

*A Visual Representation of the Goddess  
Down Through the Ages*



*Compiled by the Editor  
J. Lange*







156  
=

באבאלעב  
=

2+1+2+1+30+70+50  
=

BABALON

A VISUAL REPRESENTATION OF THE GODDESS DOWN THROUGH THE AGES

*Here is Wisdom. Let Him that hath Understanding count the  
Number of Our Lady; for it is the Number of a Woman;  
and Her Number is An Hundred and Fifty and Six.*

COMPILED BY THE EDITOR  
J. LANGE

KERYGMA PRESS  
2020



Copyright © 2020 J. Lange  
All rights reserved

Other works by the same Author:

*Celebration* (The Screenplay)  
*Celebration* (The Novel)  
*Knobby the Knobhead*  
*Knobby, The Complete Adventures*  
*Memories/Remorse*  
*At the Heart of Ignorance*  
*The Big O Show*  
*Feast of the Pansexualists\**  
*The Twilight of Consciousness*  
*A Machine for Inner Space*  
*The Dark Work\**  
*The Four Quarters\**  
*The Double Current*  
*Pissed and Broke No. 4*  
*Pissed and Broke No. 6*  
*Sellon's Annotations*  
*The Black Book of the Yezidis*  
*Aleister Crowley & The International*  
*Masseiana Volumes One to Four*  
*The Id of the Perverse\**  
*The Bornless One\**  
*The Rape Trilogy\**

\* Enhanced digital editions also available from Kerygma Press



# THE NEWS

**BABALON: GREAT MOTHER (1-5)**  
**BABALON, THE WHORE OF THE APOCALYPSE (6-28)**  
**BABALON AND THE BEAST SHE RIDETH (29-61)**  
**BABALON AND HER HOLY GRAAL (62-79)**  
**BABALON'S CUP RUNNETH OVER (80-82)**  
**BABALON: THE WOMAN WITH THE GOLDEN CUP (83-84)**  
**BABALON IN EXCELSIS (85-98)**  
**BABALON RULES THE WAVES (99)**  
**BABALON: FLAME IS OUR LADY (100)**  
**BABALON, BLOODY MOTHER (101-103)**  
**BABALON, DARK GODDESS (104)**  
**BABALON OVER LONDON (105-107)**  
**BABALON HAS FALLEN (108-110)**  
**BABALON ON THE ROCKS (111-113)**  
**BABALON TRIUMPHANT (114-115)**  
**BABALON IN THE DESERT OF NIGHT (116-117)**  
**BABALON: A VISION (118-122)**  
**BABALON, THE GATE OF THE SUN (123)**  
**BABALON, QUEEN OF THE WORLD (124)**  
**BABALON ET OPHIDIA (125-128)**  
**BABALON, THE GREAT REIFIER (129-130)**  
**BABALON RISING (131)**  
**BABALON, A WOMAN OF SCARLET (132-146)**  
**BABALON, A WOMAN OF POWER (147-154)**  
**BABALON, THE MODERN WOMAN (155)**  
**BABALON AND THE LUST MISTRESS TRIP (156)**  
**APPENDIX: BABALON AND HER SYMBOLS**

*(Frontispiece, Gate of the Sun, the original cover design)*



*DEDICATED TO OUR LADY WHO INSPIRED THIS WORK*

BABALON  
GREAT  
MOTHER























# BABALON



*So he carried me away in the spirit into the wilderness:  
and I saw a woman sit upon a scarlet coloured beast, full  
of names of blasphemy, having seven heads and ten horns.*

*And the woman was arrayed in purple and scarlet colour,  
and decked with gold and precious stones and pearls,  
having a golden cup in her hand full of abominations and  
filthiness of her fornication:*

*And upon her forehead was a name written, Mystery,  
Babylon The Great, The Mother of Harlots and  
Abominations of the Earth.*

*(Revelation 17:3-5)*



















































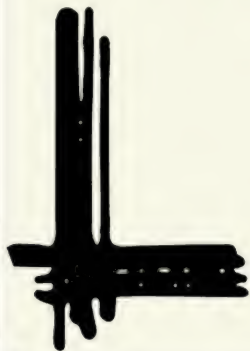




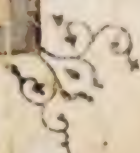
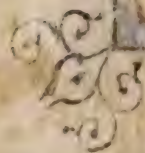




# Happy Fornication





































# BABALON AND THE BEAST SHE RIDETH



Seven are the veils of the dancing-girl in the harem of IT.  
Seven are the names, and seven are the lamps beside Her bed.  
Seven eunuchs guard Her with drawn swords; No Man may come nigh unto Her.  
In Her wine-cup are seven streams of the blood of the Seven Spirits of God.  
Seven are the heads of THE BEAST whereon She rideth.

The head of an Angel:

the head of a Saint:

the head of a Poet:

the head of An Adulterous Woman:

the head of a Man of Valour:

the head of a Satyr:

and the head of a Lion-Serpent.

Seven letters hath Her holiest name; and it is none

This is the Seal upon the Ring that is on the Forefinger of IT:

and it is the Seal upon the Tombs of them whom She hath slain.

Here is Wisdom. Let Him that hath Understanding count the Number of

Our Lady; for it is the Number of a Woman; and Her Number is

An Hundred and Fifty and Six.



XI



♌

Lust

♏





















































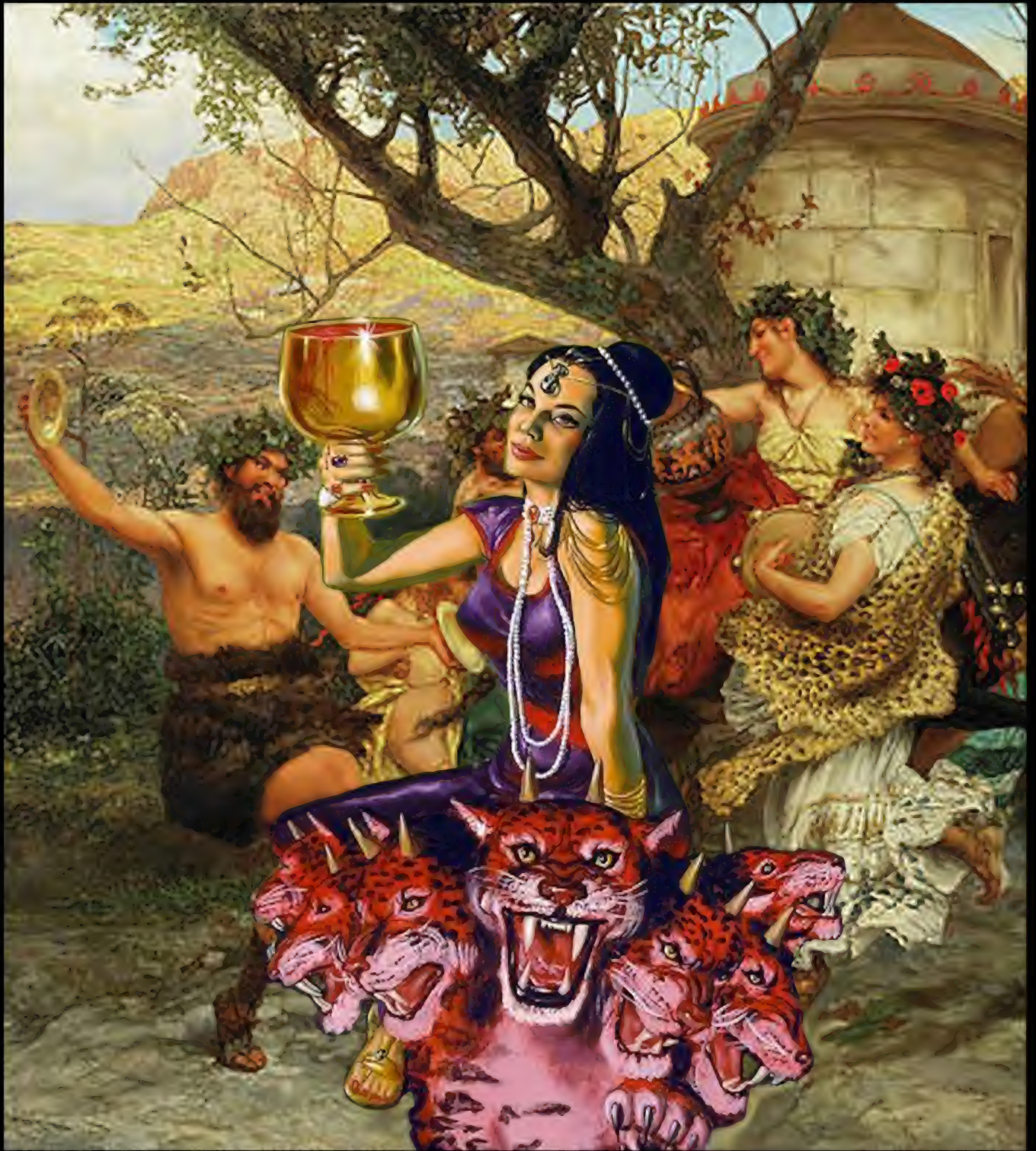




































13	42	38	4	43	40	5
44	13	70	33	34	15	6
1	31	26	21	28	19	49
34	33	29	25	23	19	11
2	14	22	29	34	36	48
41	16	20	17	16	37	3
45	8	12	46	7	10	10























ETERNITATEM  
PRINCIPIS



...ma sub  
...ma sub  
...ma sub















# BABALON AND HER HOLY GRAAL

*LIBER CHETH VELVALLVM ABIEGNI*

*SVB FIGVRA*

*CLVI*

*A.: A.:*

*Publication in Class A.*

*Imprimatur:*

*N. Fra A.: A.:*

1. This is the secret of the Holy Graal, that is the sacred vessel of our Lady the Scarlet Woman, Babalon the Mother of Abominations, the bride of Chaos, that rideth upon our Lord the Beast.
2. Thou shalt drain out thy blood that is thy life into the golden cup of her fornication.
3. Thou shalt mingle thy life with the universal life. Thou shalt keep not back one drop.
4. Then shall thy brain be dumb, and thy heart beat no more, and all thy life shall go from thee; and thou shalt be cast out upon the midden, and the birds of the air shall feast upon thy flesh, and thy bones shall whiten in the sun.
5. Then shall the winds gather themselves together, and bear thee up as it were a little heap of dust in a sheet that hath four corners, and they shall give it unto the guardians of the abyss.
6. And because there is no life therein, the guardians of the abyss shall bid the angels of the winds pass by. And the angels shall lay thy dust in the City of the Pyramids, and the name thereof shall be no more.
7. Now therefore that thou mayest achieve this ritual of the Holy Graal, do thou divest thyself of all thy goods.
8. Thou hast wealth; give it unto them that have need thereof, yet no desire toward it.
9. Thou hast health; slay thyself in the fervour of thine abandonment unto Our Lady. Let thy flesh hang loose upon thy bones, and thine eyes glare with thy quenchless lust unto the Infinite, with thy passion for the Unknown, for Her that is beyond Knowledge the accursed one.
10. Thou hast love; tear thy mother from thine heart, and spit in the face of thy father. Let thy foot trample the belly of thy wife, and let the babe at her breast be the prey of dogs and vultures.
11. For if thou dost not this with thy will, then shall We do this despite thy will. So that thou attain to the Sacrament of the Graal in the Chapel of Abominations.
12. And behold! if by stealth thou keep unto thyself one thought of thine, then shalt thou be cast out into the abyss for ever; and thou shalt be the lonely one, the eater of dung, the afflicted in the Day of Be-with-Us.
13. Yea! verily this is the Truth, this is the Truth, this is the Truth. Unto thee shall be granted joy and health and wealth and wisdom when thou art no longer thou.
14. Then shall every gain be a new sacrament, and it shall not defile thee; thou shalt revel with the wanton in the market-place, and the virgins shall fling roses upon thee, and the merchants bend their knees and bring thee gold and spices. Also young boys shall pour wonderful wines for thee, and the singers and the dancers shall sing and dance for thee.
15. Yet shalt thou not be therein, for thou shalt be forgotten, dust lost in dust.
16. Nor shall the aeon itself avail thee in this; for from the dust shall a white ash be prepared by Hermes the Invisible.
17. And this is the wrath of God, that these things should be thus.
18. And this is the grace of God, that these things should be thus.
19. Wherefore I charge you that ye come unto me in the Beginning; for if ye take but one step in this Path, ye must arrive inevitably at the end thereof.
20. This Path is beyond Life and Death; it is also beyond Love; but that ye know not, for ye know not Love.
21. And the end thereof is known not even unto Our Lady or to the Beast whereon She rideth; nor unto the Virgin her daughter nor unto Chaos her lawful Lord; but unto the Crowned Child is it known? It is not known if it be known.
22. Therefore unto Hadit and unto Nuit be the glory in the End and the Beginning; yea, in the End and the Beginning.









" For I am divided for loves sake, for the chance of union. "

























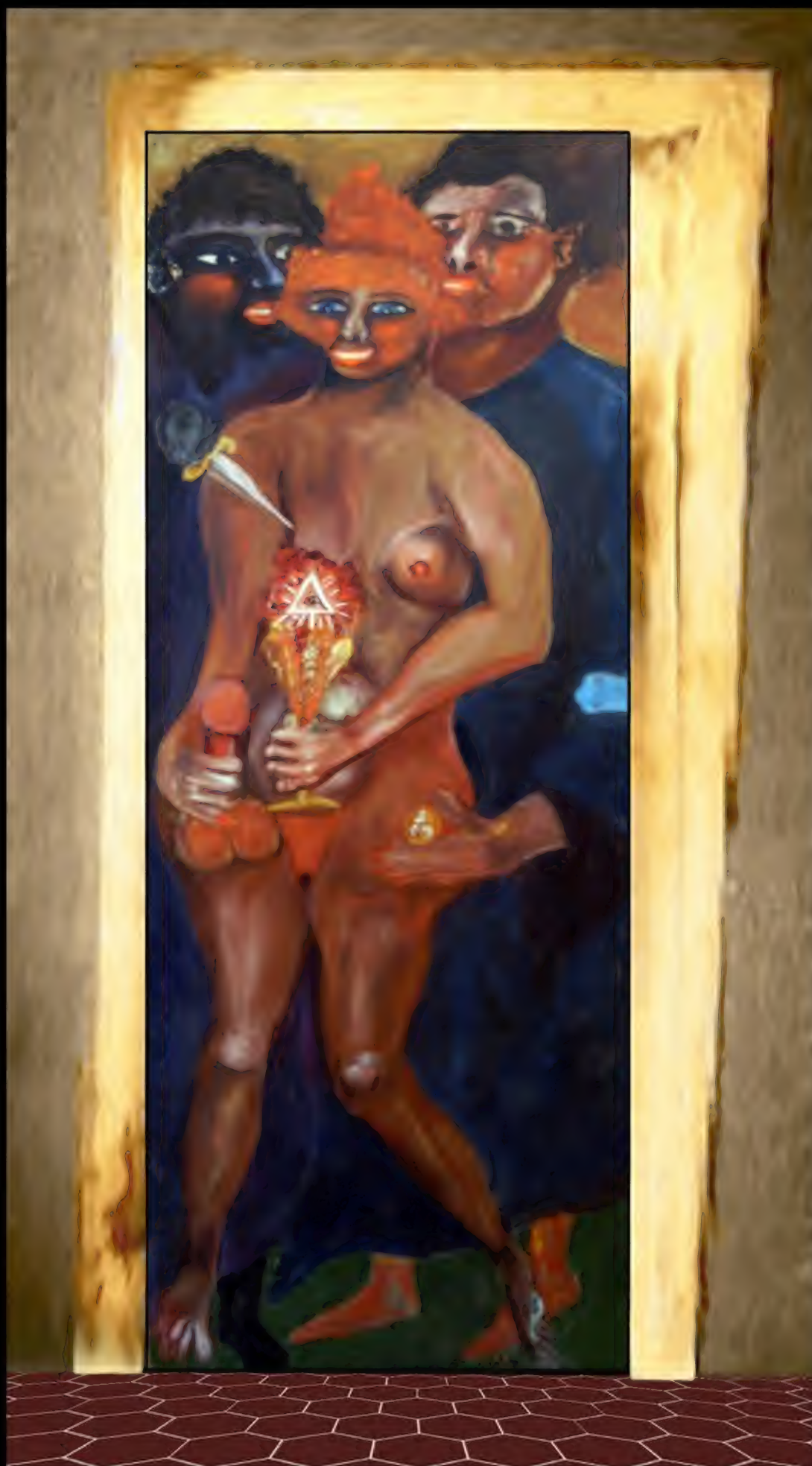










































# BABALON'S CUP RUNNETH OVER



LET HIM LOOK UPON THE CUP WHOSE BLOOD IS MINGLED THEREIN. FOR THE WINE OF THE CUP IS THE BLOOD OF THE SAINTS. GLORY UNTO THE SCARLET WOMAN, BABALON THE MOTHER OF ABOMINATIONS, THAT RIDETH UPON THE BEAST, FOR SHE HATH SPILT THEIR BLOOD IN EVERY CORNER OF THE EARTH AND LO! SHE HATH MINGLED IT IN THE CUP OF HER WHOREDOM. WITH THE BREATH OF HER KISSES HATH SHE FERMENTED IT, AND IT HATH BECOME THE WINE OF THE SACRAMENT, THE WINE OF THE SABBATH: AND IN THE HOLY ASSEMBLY HATH SHE POURED IT OUT FOR HER WORSHIPPERS, AND THEY HAD BECOME DRUNKEN THEREON, SO THAT FACE TO FACE THEY BEHELD MY FATHER. THUS ARE THEY MADE WORTHY TO BECOME PARTAKERS OF THE MYSTERY OF THIS HOLY VESSEL, FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE, SO SITTETH SHE FROM AGE TO AGE, AND THE RIGHTEOUS ARE NEVER WEARY OF HER KISSES, AND BY HER MURDERS AND FORNICATIONS SHE SEDUCETH THE WORLD, THEREIN IS MANIFESTED THE GLORY OF MY FATHER, WHO IS TRUTH.







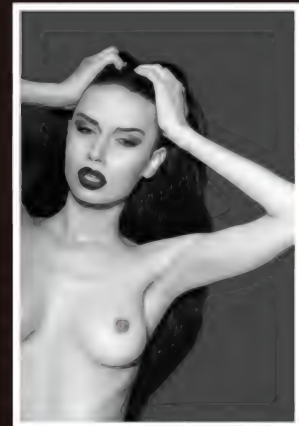
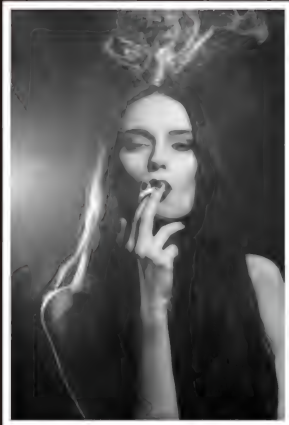
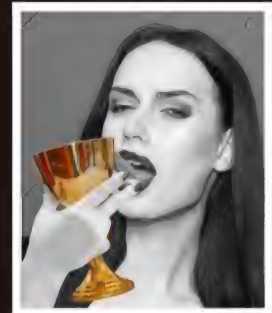
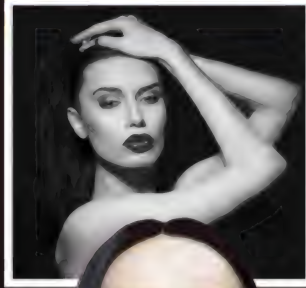








# THE WOMAN WITH THE GOLDEN CUP



She has a powerful weapon  
She's the one who calls the shots  
And she can always keep it up  
The woman with the golden cup

Fucking in some dark doorway  
Or up on a rooftop somewhere  
Or even in her bed she will suck  
The woman with the golden cup

Love is required whenever she's tired  
She always does what she wills  
No one can beat her, no woman can match her  
For her golden tongue skill

One full cup means another poor victim  
Has been fucking bled to death  
Seek her if you need to get it up  
The woman with the golden cup

Her eye may be on you or me  
Who will she bleed next?  
We shall see, oh yeah!

Love is required whenever she's tired  
She always does what she wills  
No one can beat her, no woman can match her  
For her golden tongue skill

One full cup means another poor victim  
Has been fucking bled to death  
Seek her if you need to get it up  
The woman with the golden cup

Will get it up  
She'll suck it up  
With her golden cup

Lyrics: J. Lange / Music: J. Barry







# BABALON IN EXCELSIS

Glory to Babalon! Glory to She  
Who guards the Abyss from Her mystical sea!  
The grace of Her splendour deservedly won,  
I raise up the cup and adore Babalon! (XVI)

Teach me Your secrets, Your mysteries deep,  
As I lie down between the two towers to sleep  
And Khephra creeps up towards the east horizon.  
I raise up the cup and adore Babalon. (XXIX)

*(In Nomine Babalon: 156 Adorations to the Scarlet Goddess)*

I present to thee the Chalice of Babalon, the Goddess whom we hailed and Invoked in our last public Satanic ritual.

For she is the Sacred Whore, she represents the liberated woman and embodies the full grandeur and beauty of sexuality.

She rides astride the Beast, in her left hand she holds the reins, representing her command of the carnal impulse.

In her right hand she holds aloft the cup, the Graal, the Chalice, aflame with love and death.

In this cup are mingled the elements of the sacrament of the Aeon.

Let all look upon the cup whose blood is mingled therein, for the wine of the cup is the blood of the saints.

Glory unto the Scarlet Woman, Babalon, the Mother of Abominations, that rideth upon the Beast! For she hath spilt their blood in every corner of the earth and lo! she hath mingled it in the cup of her whoredom.

Hail Babalon! Hail Lilith! Hail Satan!

*(Twin Temple)*

And I believe in one Earth, the Mother of us ail, and in one Womb wherein ail men are begotten, and wherein they shall rest, Mystery of Mystery, in Her name BABALON.

*(GNOSTIC CATHOLIC CANON MISSÆ)*

## RHAPSODIA DE DOMINA NOSTRA.

BLESSED be She, ay, blessed unto the Ages be Our Lady BABALON, that pliieth Her Scourge upon me, even upon me, TO MEPA OIPION, to compel me to Creation and to Destruction, which are One, in Birth and in Death, being Love! Blessed be She, uniting the Egg with the Serpent and restoring Man unto his Mother the Earth! Blessed be She, that offereth Beauty and Ecstasy in the Orgasm of every Change, and that exciteth thy Wonder and thy Worship by the Contemplation of Her Mind many-wiled!

Blessed be She, that hath filled Her cup with every Drop of my Blood, so that my Life is lost wholly in the Wine of Her Rapture! Behold, how She is drunken thereon, and staggereth about the Heavens, wallowing in Joy, crying aloud the Song of uttermost Love! Is not She thy true Mother among the Stars, o my Son, and hast not thou embraced Her in the Madness of Incest and of Adultery? Yea, blessed be She, blessed be Her Name, and the Name of Her Name, unto the Ages!

*(A. Crowley, Book of Wisdom and Folly)*





























































# **BABALON RULES THE WAVES**

**RULE, BABALON! BABALON RULES THE WAVES!  
BABALON SHALL ALWAYS BE DEPRAVED**

**WICKED SHE SHALL BE  
DEVILISH WITH GREED, YOU'LL SEE  
REVELLING IN HARLOTRY  
WITH LUST IN HER EYES  
NO DUST BETWEEN HER THIGHS  
SHE'S BEYOND ROYALTY**

**RULE, BABALON! BABALON RULES THE WAVES!  
BABALON SHALL ALWAYS BE DEPRAVED**

**(ANONYMOUS)**







WITH DESIRE

BABALON

Flame is Our Lady

She is flame of life; power of darkness; she destroys with a glance;  
she may take the soul. She feeds upon the death of men. ...  
Concentrate all force and being in Our Lady Babalon.  
Light a single light on Her altar, saying Flame is our Lady;  
flame is Her hair. I am flame.

(J. Parsons, *The Book of Babalon*)

BABALON'S BURNING

BABALON'S BURNING

WITH DESIRE









I am Babalon,  
the Great Mother,  
the Mother of the  
Children of the New Aeon,  
the Aeon of Horus!  
I die in giving birth to my children.  
But I shall live again!

(Alostrael, *Diaries*)

**BLOODY  
MOTHER**

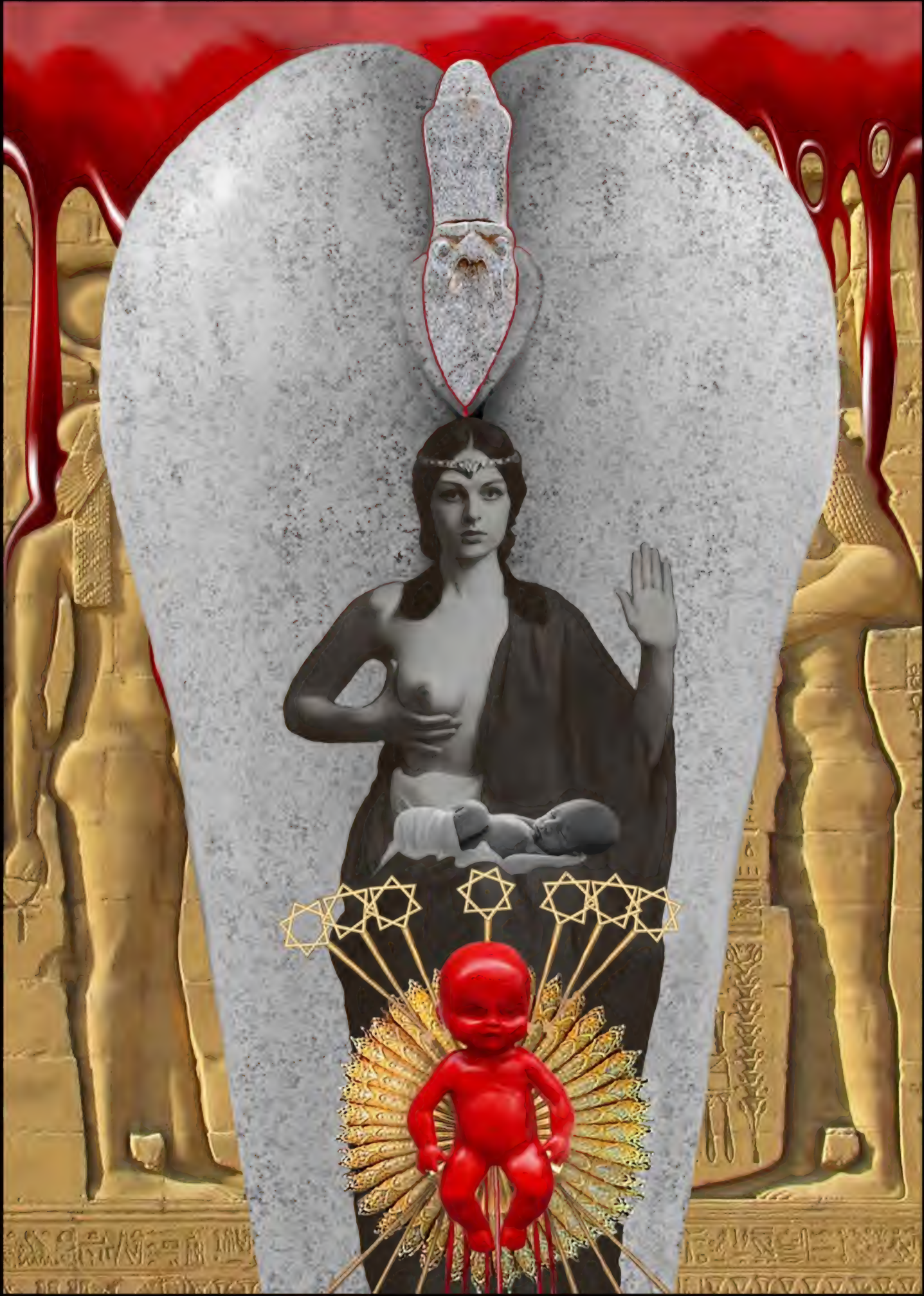














# BABALON DARK GODDESS

**Babalon is the Dark Goddess  
in that she is the manifestor of  
the unseen, the Dark World,  
and gives birth to it each  
moment of our lives.**

*(The Editor, Conversations with Various Magicians)*







# BABALON OVER LONDON

Babalon Babalon when will you come  
You're just another whore of London  
Selling yourself on the streets  
In disguise and indiscreet

Babalon Babalon soon you'll be undone  
You can't stop playing with everyone  
You look so dirty, you look so cheap  
Offering promises you cannot keep

Babalon Babalon in my head  
Babalon Babalon in my bed

She could be your sister  
She could be your mother  
She could be your daughter  
Or some unknown lover

Babalon Babalon all over London

(Geh and the Azi Damp, *Babalon over London*)















**Babalon has fallen. Babalon has fallen.**

**She has fallen prey to her own iniquities, her own vices, her own petty jealousies, and become a victim of the immorality and sensuousness she so avowedly used to display, sinking into the lugubriousness and wealth that has weakened many a nation, black and defiled, abused by the sword she once wielded, now drunk on her own power.**

**Who can save her from herself?**

**Stand up, the virtuous woman; be no longer a shrinking harlot. Stand up and be proud. Put her back on her feet again; restore her dignity once more, in her mighty name: Babalon.**

*[Utterances from the Secret Eye]*















# BABALON ON THE ROCKS

1/2 a tumbler of ice  
1/2 gill tomato juice  
3/4 gill vermouth  
1/2 gill vodka  
A dash of Angostura bitters  
2 sprigs of mint  
Sliced fresh fruit

Shake together the ice, the vermouth and the vodka, and strain into a large tumbler till half full. Add the slices of fruit and mint, and the dash of bitters, then slowly pour the tomato juice over the contents allowing it to sink before drinking (in Her name).



## THE NEW COCKTAIL IN TOWN















# BABALON

AND THEN I SAW HER STANDING ATOP A HILL IN THE DESERT, HER HANDS ON HER HIPS, A SMILE UPON HER FACE, LOOKING PROUD AND TRIUMPHANT.

BENEATH HER FEET WERE LOTS OF BODIES, A PILE OF BODIES, FORMING THE HILL UPON WHICH SHE STOOD. THE BODIES WERE ALL MEN, DEAD MEN, SPENT MEN, MEN WHO HAD DIED GIVING BIRTH TO HER IDEAS, MARTYRS TO HER CAUSE, THEY WHO GAVE THEMSELVES UTTERLY TO HER OVER THE AGES.

AND AS I SURVEYED THESE DEAD MEN, WHO COULD HAVE BEEN ARTISTS, POETS, OR EVEN ALCHEMISTS OF THE SOUL, NOW ALL LYING THERE BLOODLESS, LIFELESS, EVEN BEREFT OF SOULS, I WONDERED HOW MANY MORE WOULD BE ADDED TO THAT PILE, PERHAPS EVEN MYSELF, ONE DAY, I THOUGHT, AS THE VISION FADED.

(FRA. R., MAGICAL DIARIES, 1986)

# TRIUMPHANT











# BABALON IN THE DESERT OF NIGHT

**Not so the Masters of the Temple, that sit  
as piles of dust in the City of the Pyramids,  
awaiting the Great Flame that shall consume  
that dust to ashes. For the blood that they have  
surrendered is treasured in the Cup of our Lady  
Babalon, a mighty medicine to awake the  
Eld of the All-Father, and redeem the Virgin  
of the World from her virginity.**

*(A. Crowley, Magick in Theory and Practice)*













# BABALON

## A Vision

I came upon a desert-like landscape. Before me I beheld a wondrous vision of a tall woman standing naked apart from a long golden skirt which reached down to the ground. She was standing in profile so all I could see was her left side. She stood motionless with her head in the heavens, slightly back yet proud and erect, beckoning me to come closer. As I drew towards her she held her hands up in the air in the form of a gesture, rather like a cup. In this 'cup of hands' I could see a white liquid which poured down to her waiting mouth. Of this she drank with such pleasure as if it was the nectar of the gods. I felt overwhelmed at this sight, full of power and a burning passion to drink of the liquid myself whereupon I noticed that there was movement in her skirt. From between the folds of her skirt there emerged life, peculiar creatures which crawled out onto the landscape and started moving towards me. I tried to make contact yet was overwhelmed by another very different feeling from the first. As the creatures, which looked like aborted foetuses, moved closer I had a feeling, a dreading sense of power emanating from them, as they rushed towards me. Suddenly the vision broke off, the psychic censor had moved in and cut it dead.















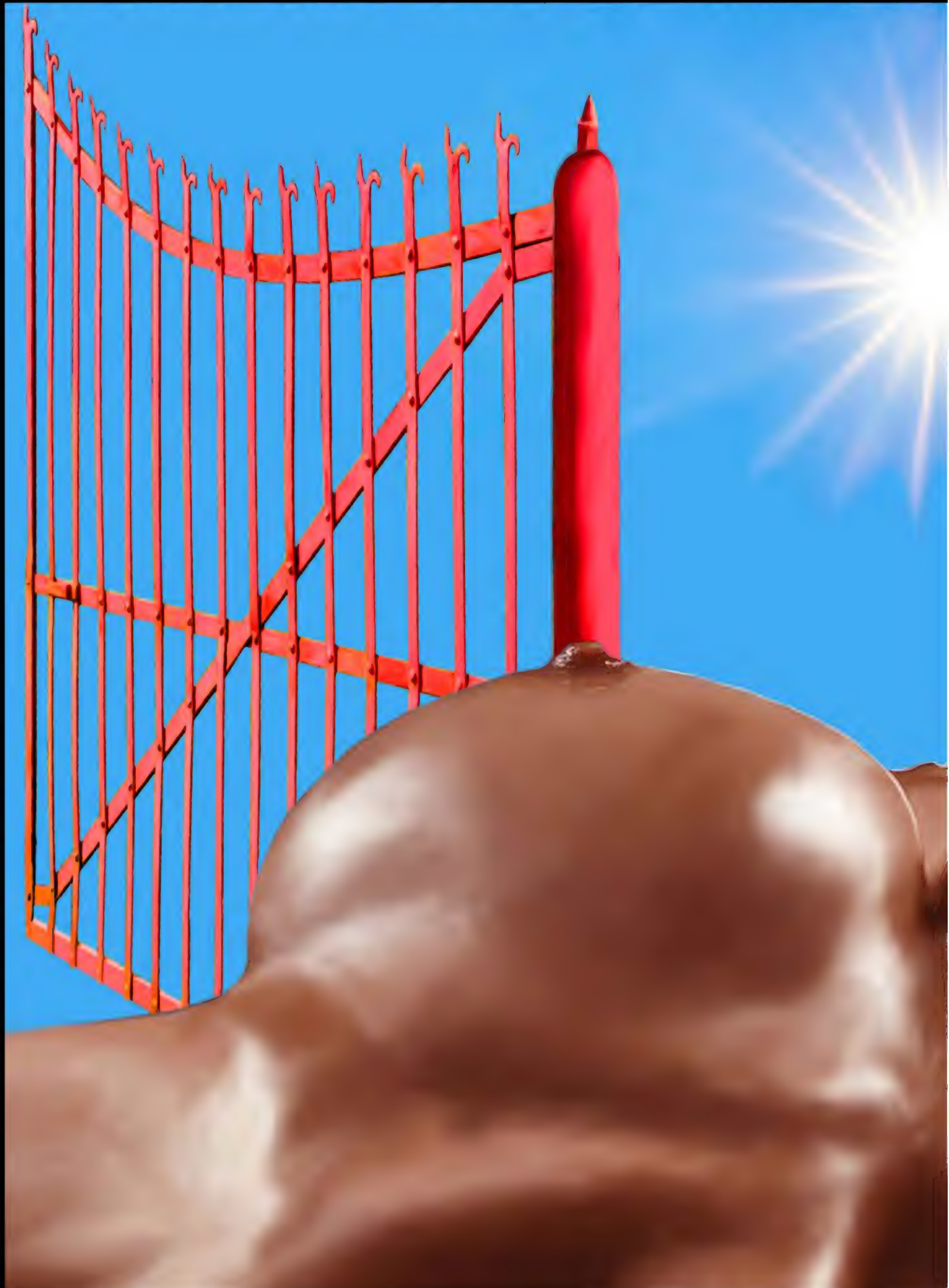






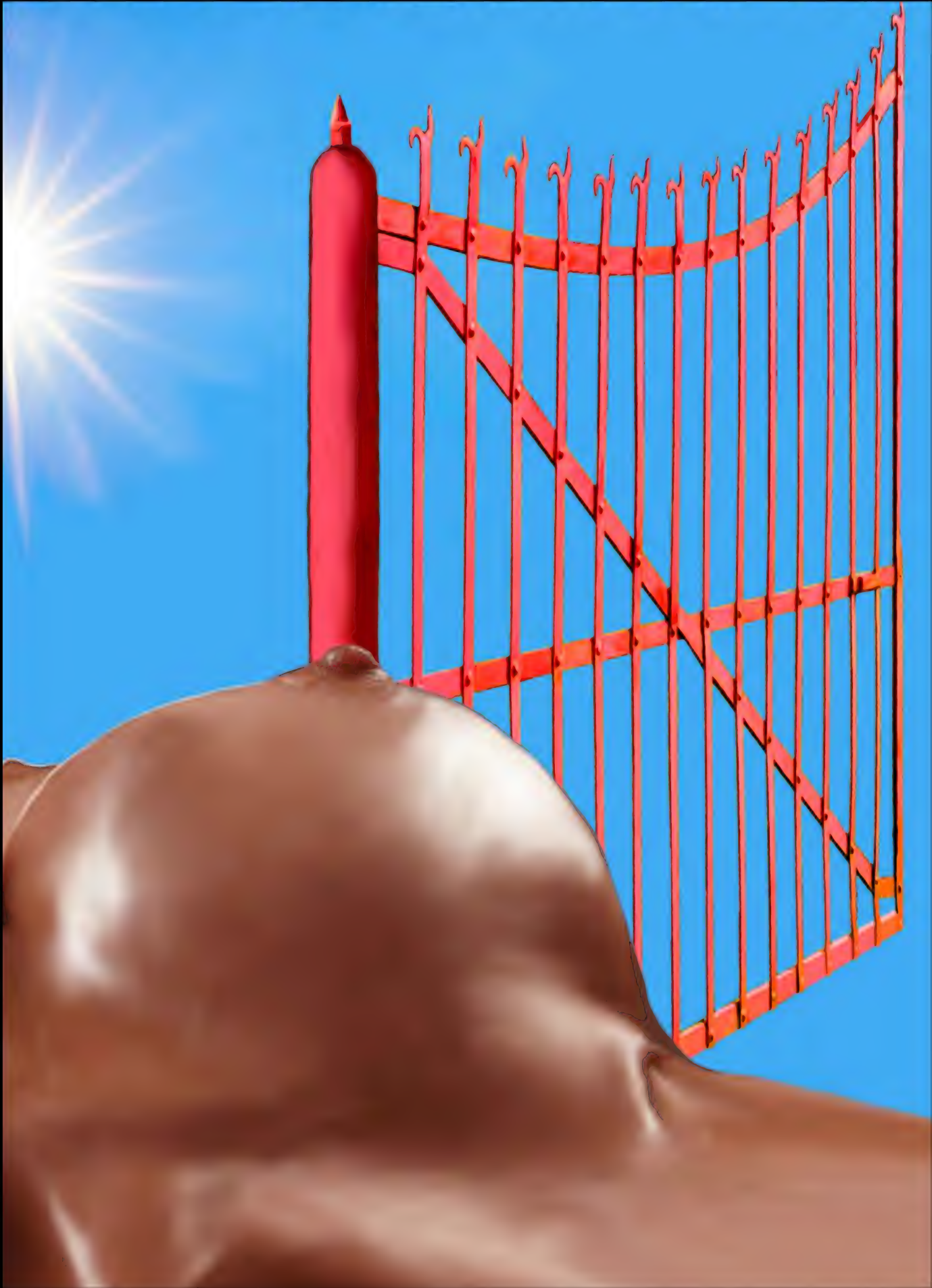


# BABALON THE G





# ATE OF THE SUN





Babalon, the type-name of the Scarlet Woman (Cf. Babylon), means literally The Gate of the Sun (i.e. solar-phallic energy).

Babalon: Lit. 'the gate of the sun', or solar-phallic force.

In Crowley's Cult, Babalon denotes a representative of the Feminine Principle or Scarlet Woman chosen for her magical ability to transmit the solar current and manifest it in oracular and/or tangible form. Like the suvasini, she has special marks or signs indicative of her magical potential. The Babylon of the Apocalypse is a debased form of the original image. The peculiar orthography used in Crowley's Cult derives from The Book of the Law.

**(R. Grant, *Cults of the Shadow*)**



# BABALON

## QUEEN OF THE WORLD

Babalon, who is also known as the Scarlet Woman, or Great Mother, or Mother of Abominations, is the Thelemic goddess per se. She can take on many forms, and in her physical manifestation she is usually seen to be a deep, sensuous woman, in love with her flesh and the flesh of others. The male Thelemic magician should see her as any woman he meets, for she, although not ostensibly demonstrating her potentiality as an incarnation of Babalon outwardly, could very well be her inwardly, and he may find that he is able to fully develop his own function through her, simply because on a deeper spiritual level she is the complementary opposite to him, or her yin to his yang. But in her most abstract form she represents the female sexual impulse and a fully liberated woman who most women of today can identify with purely because she is seen to be the archetype of not only femininity itself but also of feminism, which of course can be very appealing for some. In another abstract sense, through her connection to the flesh, and her earthy nature, she can also be identified with Mother Earth in her most fertile sense. Like the male Thelemite, she too has to understand her work and her own function, and how this role relates to not only him but also to the rest of the world. If magically fit she should become so identified with this role that she matches his, for as he needs her to fulfil his own function, she needs him to help her to develop her earthly aspect in the form of the spiritual office as the Scarlet Woman, whose duty it is to help manifest the energies of the current Aeon of Horus. As a magical engine, the pair of them may go on to serve their primary roles as the Beast and Babalon, he the King of the World, she, his consort and magical bride, as the Queen of the World.

(Note by the Editor)







# BABALON ET OPHIDIA



In certain Tantric practices, especially in the West, Babalon can be interpreted as the externalisation of the Ophidian Current in man, whose sole significance is to unite with it once she has become externalised, i.e. awakened then projected. The unification, and its subsequent re-absorption, beings about a total rejuvenation of the psychosomatic structure, and when properly achieved is said to grant physical immortality.

(From a secret comment on a Tantric text.)

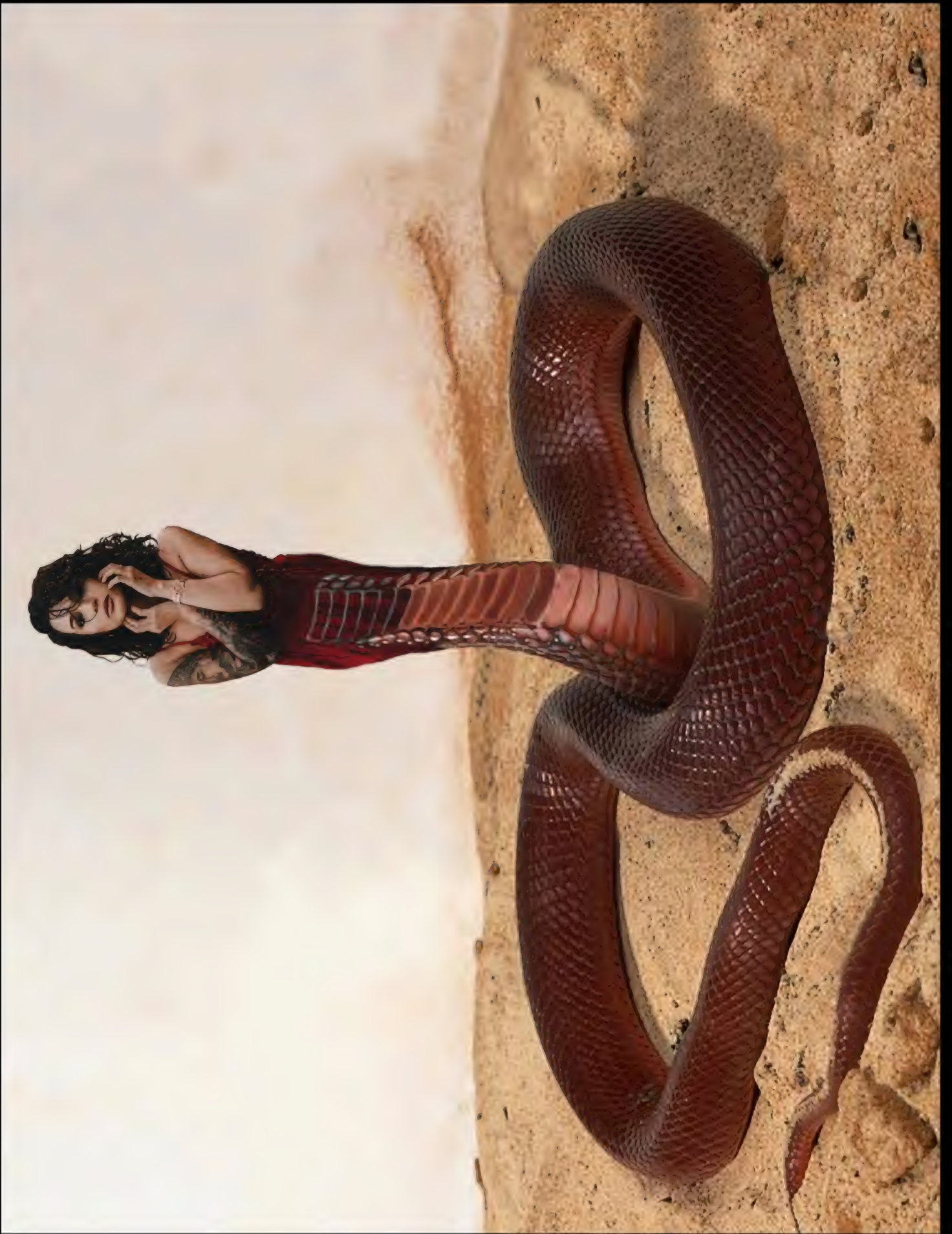








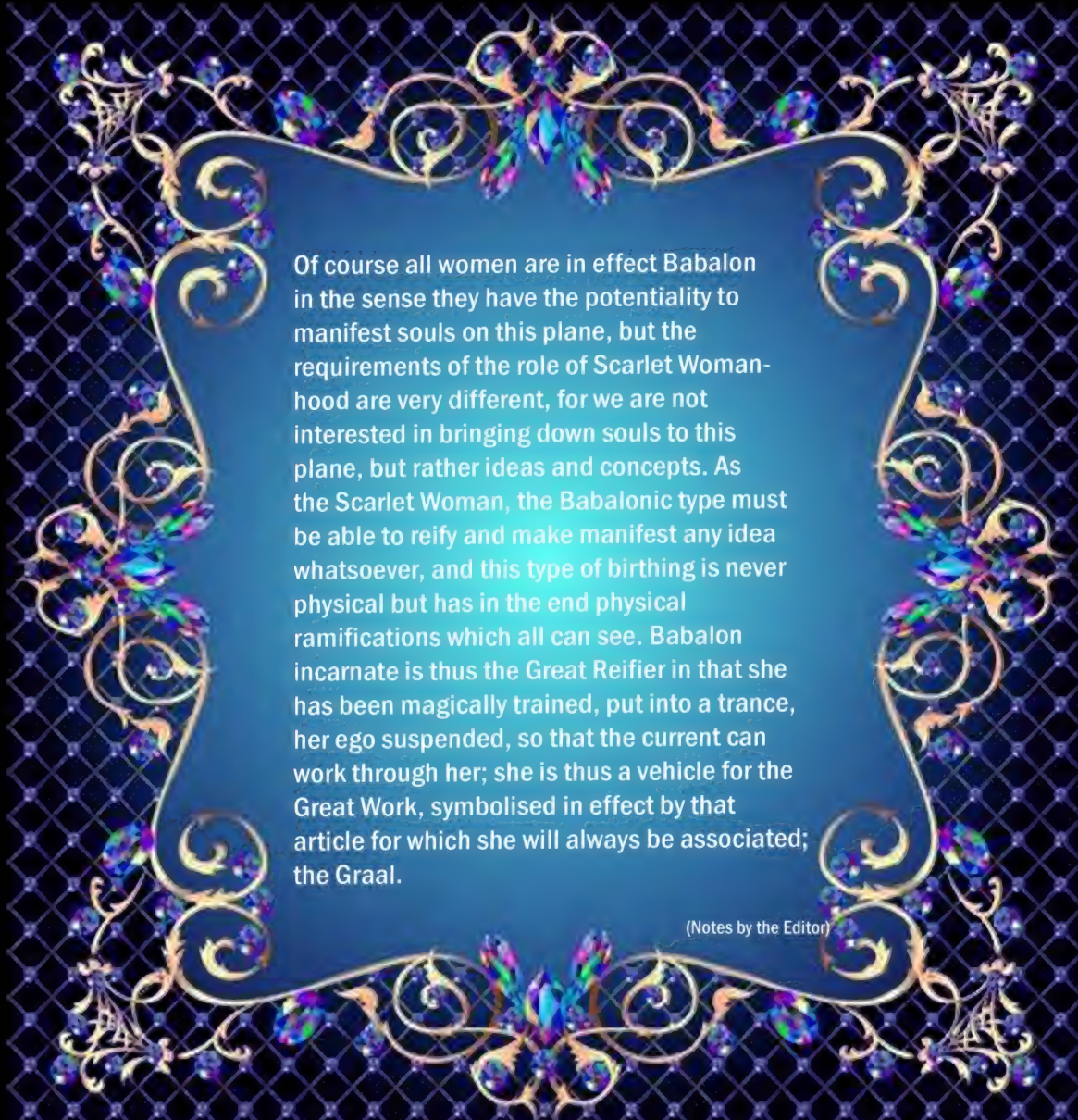






# BABALON

## THE GREAT REIFIER



Of course all women are in effect Babalon in the sense they have the potentiality to manifest souls on this plane, but the requirements of the role of Scarlet Womanhood are very different, for we are not interested in bringing down souls to this plane, but rather ideas and concepts. As the Scarlet Woman, the Babalonic type must be able to reify and make manifest any idea whatsoever, and this type of birthing is never physical but has in the end physical ramifications which all can see. Babalon incarnate is thus the Great Reifier in that she has been magically trained, put into a trance, her ego suspended, so that the current can work through her; she is thus a vehicle for the Great Work, symbolised in effect by that article for which she will always be associated; the Graal.

(Notes by the Editor)











# BABALON RISING

BABALON IS RISING (BABALON RISING, BABALON RISING)  
SHE'S RISING IN THE HEAT  
SHE'S RISING FROM THE STREETS  
WITH ECSTASY  
SEE BABALON RISE, BABALON RISE  
WITH ECSTASY  
SEE BABALON RISE, BABALON RISE  
BABALON'S RISING WITH ECSTASY  
BABALON'S RISING CAN'T YOU SEE

BABALON IS RISING (BABALON RISING, BABALON RISING)  
SHE'S RISING IN THE EAST  
SHE'S RIDING ON THE BEAST  
WITH ECSTASY  
SEE BABALON RISE, BABALON RISE  
WITH ECSTASY  
SEE BABALON RISE, BABALON RISE  
BABALON'S RISING WITH ECSTASY  
BABALON'S RISING CAN'T YOU SEE

BABALON IS RISING (BABALON RISING, BABALON RISING)  
SHE'S RISING LIKE A PHOENIX  
SHE'S RISING FROM THE DEEPNESS  
WITH ECSTASY  
SEE BABALON RISE, BABALON RISE  
WITH ECSTASY  
SEE BABALON RISE, BABALON RISE  
BABALON'S RISING WITH ECSTASY  
BABALON'S RISING CAN'T YOU SEE

SHE'S SMOLDERING IN SMOKE  
QUENCHED BY THE FLAMES  
SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY  
AND BLASPHEMOUS NAMES

OUT OF THE PIT  
SHE RISES  
WITH ECSTASY  
SEE BABALON RISE, BABALON RISE  
BABALON'S RISING WITH ECSTASY  
BABALON'S RISING CAN'T YOU SEE

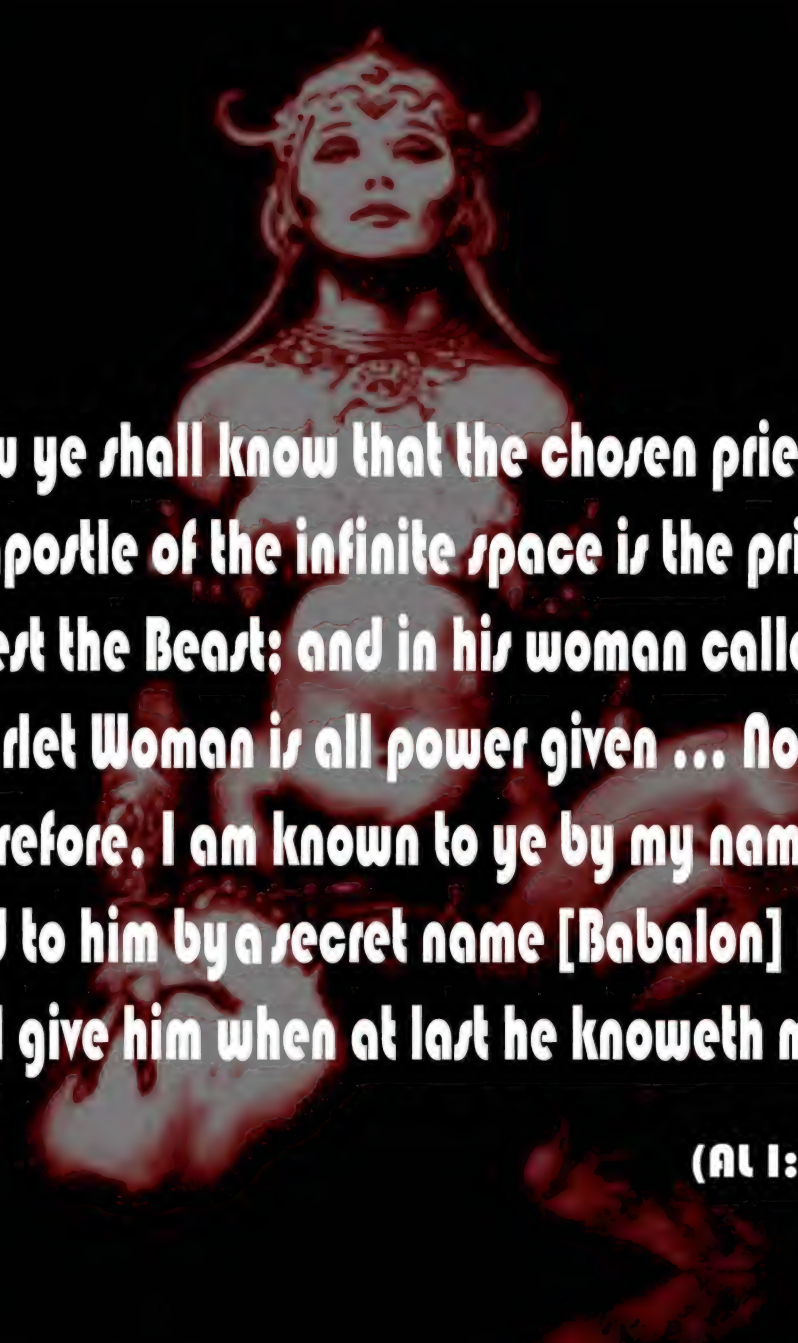
(GEH AND THE AZI DAMP, BABALON RISING)







# BABALON: A Woman of Scarlet



Now ye shall know that the chosen priest  
& apostle of the infinite space is the prince-  
priest the Beast: and in his woman called the  
Scarlet Woman is all power given ... Now,  
therefore, I am known to ye by my name Nuit,  
and to him by a secret name [Babalon] which I  
will give him when at last he knoweth me.

(AL I: 15. 22)















and strike! Be far yet deadlier than he!  
Drag down their souls to awful torment: laugh  
at their tears: spit upon them!

Let the Scarlet Woman beware! If pity and  
compassion and tenderness enter it her heart  
if she leave my way with old  
sweetnesses she shall be known. I will  
eliminate her from the world: I will  
drive her out from men: as a  
shall she crawl through the wet streets, and  
die cold and alone.







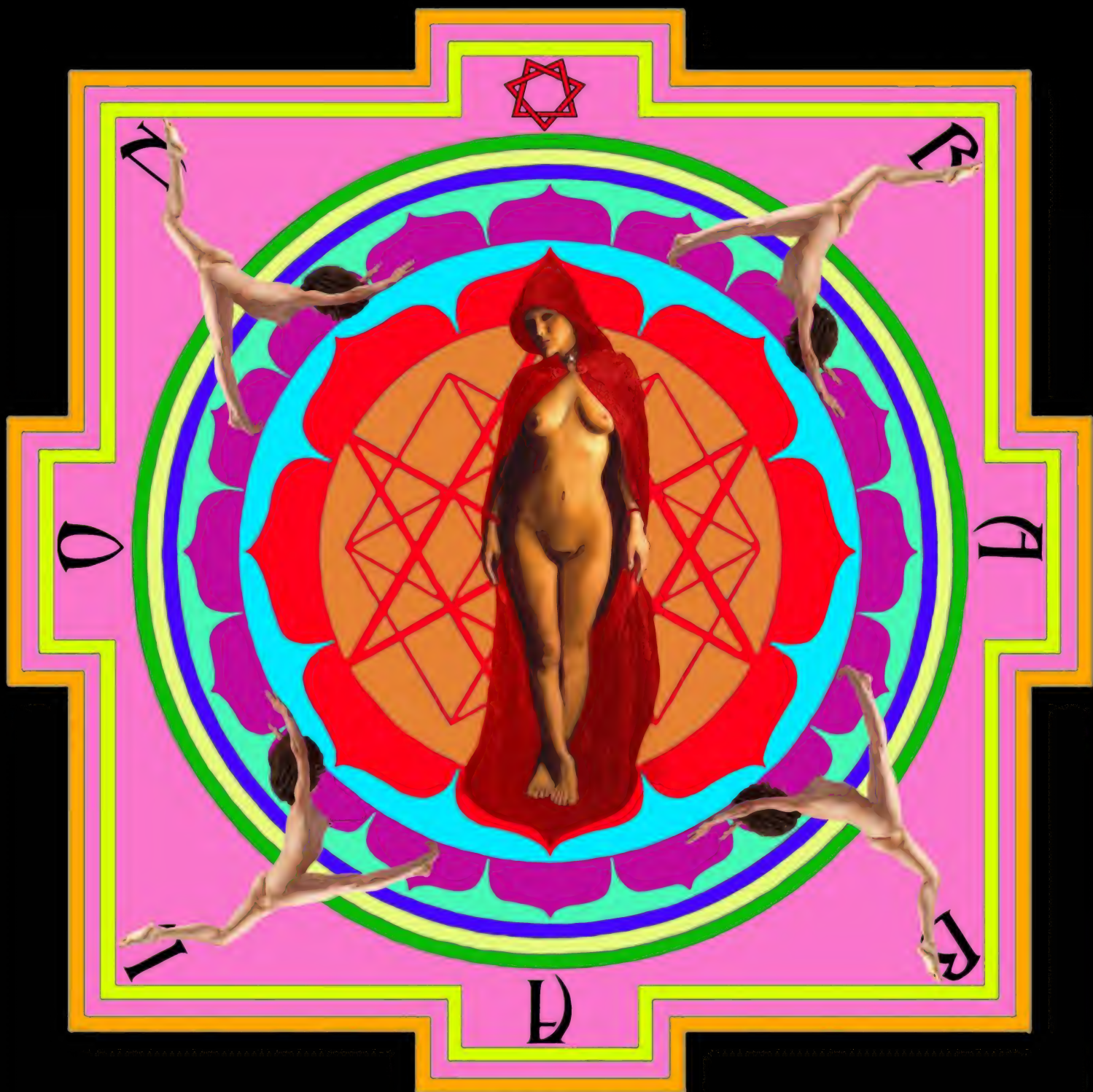












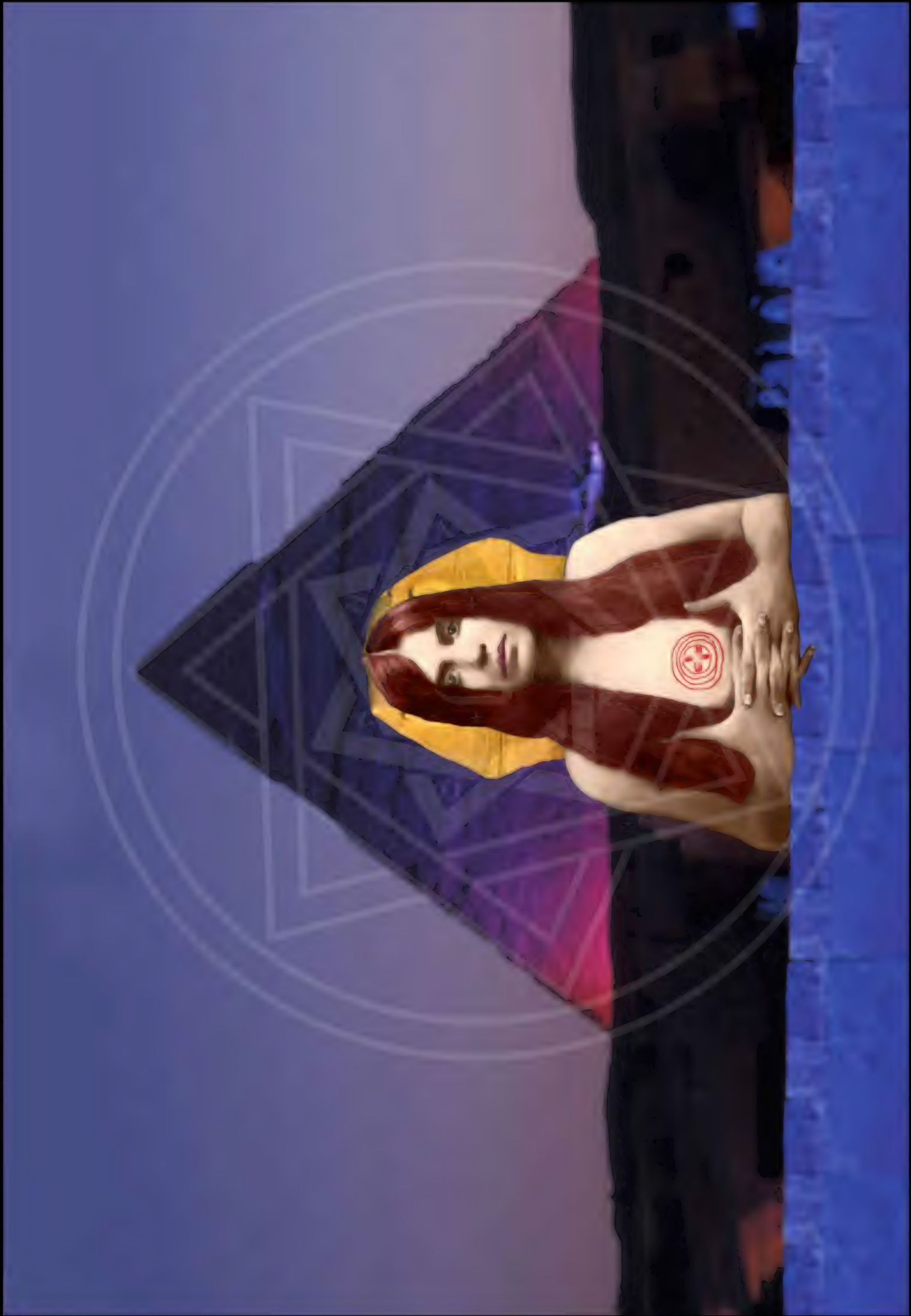






























# BABALON: A WOMAN OF POWER

Give me a woman of scarlet  
Who is proud to be a harlot.  
Give me a woman who is a whore  
To initiate, stimulate and adore.

Let her be strong and mighty,  
Not fickle, faery or flighty,  
But wilful, passionate and resourceful,  
Shameless, guiltless and forceful.

Let her be devilishly wicked and sinful  
And filled with lewdness to the brimful,  
Even flowing over with purple pleasure,  
Her open heart my tongue to treasure.

Her perfumes are scented with the darkness of death  
And sweet smelling the graveyard of her breath.  
Her colours are delicacies, black to the blind  
But red to the seeing to enrapture the mind.

Her two eyes are dark as ebony, her third the Eye of the Void.  
Her hair the Trees of Eternity, her deadly kisses ones to avoid.  
Her skin is smooth as marble, her legs ever open for love  
For all the visions to pass through; the serpent and the dove!

Her vulva is the gateway, a door to space, the utterer of the word  
Deep within it, reverberating with vibrations, can a voice be heard.  
In the laboratory of her body swell the oceans; out of her courses the seas  
In her Time and Space are annihilated—this is the mystery of mysteries!

The Holy of Holies is her puissant seat for those who are True of Voice.  
(Goddess of the Feather, O Ancient Doubled Queen, Rejoice! Rejoice!)  
Thy period is come, my Crimson Priestess, thou who art the Sow-er.  
At whose feet I worship and devour, O my lusty Woman of Power!





































# BABALON And The Modern Woman

*We see the modern Babalonic type everywhere these days, usually promoting themselves through social media, taking on roles like dominatrices, glamour models, porn stars, etc., shamelessly exposing their breasts and private parts and posting these intimate selfies online for all to see. In a gross sense, this type of woman is tuning into the Babalonic Current and allowing it to manifest through her actions and attitude. The old Whore of the Apocalypse has been modernised; she may be more elegantly dressed but still bears all the hallmarks of the old type, now bedecked with bling, driving fancy sports cars, living in luxurious houses, and revelling in her wealth and independence, no longer taking the back seat, but now determined and ambitious, with an insatiable appetite for increased wealth, the acquisition of more material goods, and proudly displaying it as a sign of her success. This is the new archetype of Babalon, no longer ashamed of her sexuality, but flaunting it and using it to her own advantage to gain a position of power and status. And she understands that her power comes from within; as a woman she is already Babalon, but it takes a certain type of woman to be able to manifest her power completely, with hardly any in actuality succeeding to the extent of becoming her, trapped in ego-play, or some emotional disorders, and generally fooling themselves with such notions. They then tend to be incapable of relinquishing personal control. Also, we must not be fooled by mere poseurs who think because they act and behave like Babalon, they really are. Far from it, for the current they are attempting to use is powerful and will in the end undo them and reveal they are simply dabbling with something very few can really handle.*

*(Note by the Editor)*







# BABALON AND THE

*Lust Mistress Trip*

**YOU ARE  
INVITED**

**SEEING IS BELIEVING**

**TO EXPERIENCE**

**THE FANTASTIC!**

**A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME**

**THE INCREDIBLE!**

**A BEAUTIFUL VISION**

**THE ONE AND ONLY!**

**A WONDROUS VISION**

**THE NEW SENSATION!**

**IF YOU DARE**

**SEE YOU THERE**

Please queue here

**VIP**  
MEMBERS ONLY







# BABALON AND HER SYMBOLS

## באבלון



B	A	B	A	L	O	N
A	B	A	L	O	N	B
B	A	L	O	N	B	A
A	L	O	N	B	A	B
L	O	N	B	A	B	A
O	N	B	A	B	A	L
N	B	A	B	A	L	O





Thanks for downloading this preview copy.  
If you enjoyed it, please pass on to others.

Look out for our follow up volume:

**BABALON:**  
**THE BITCH IS BACK**

(tentative title only, to be published early 2021).

Contributions welcome.  
Please contact the Editor.